



THE

# SLASH

Co.

298

Volume I No. 3

Wednesday Aug. 15, 1934

Wilma, Fla.

## THE CATTLE COME THRU

6100 WESTERN CATTLE ARRIVE  
FROM DROUGHT STRICKEN AREAS

### MID-SUMMER DANCE A COMPLETE SUCCESS

The "Mid-summer Dance," first of a bi-monthly series was held last Friday evening in the recreation hall. Jim Andrews and his colored orchestra supplied the music.

Gala decorations, colorful entertainment, and a goodly number of girls from the surrounding towns combined to make this one of the most successful in the history of the camp.

Buck Krahmalkov was master of ceremonies introducing the several skits and the other amusement. A feature of which was one of Jim Mahoney's well known dialect speeches.

Three prizes were awarded to the dancers; one to Jim Golt for the best waltz, another to Art Mascola for the fox-trot, and a third to Cy Galvin as the floor lottery prize.

Refreshments were served through-out the dance.

### WILMA BOWS TWICE TO CARRABELLE

By Sam Green

Pounding out 30 hits, Carrabelle made a clean sweep of a double header here last Saturday.

Lacking our first string line up Wilma lost the first game by a big margin, 14 to 3. On the mound for Wilma was Joe Bonk. He was hard hit by the Carrabelle sluggers who collected 15 solid hits from him.

Wilma smacked out 4 hits from Reynold, the opposing pitcher. Flaherty, playing his first game, was the outstanding player. He got the first hit and also made an unassisted double play.

The rest of the team played hard but it seemed the dance the night before had taken up all their energy.

Other new faces on  
-see page 6-

### C.C.C. BOYS HURRY QUICK FINISH TO FENCE AND CORRAL

Wilma, Aug. 14.-Last week, arriving in four shipments, 6100 cattle have come to Florida from the western states.

According to the plans of the F.E.R.A. this may be the first of 25, 000 cattle to be imported to western Florida. The range radiating from Central City as far north as Tello-gia, east to the Ochlochonee river and to the west possibly as far as the Apalachi-cola.

The present cattle have been released into two pastures, approximately eight and fourteen miles of fencing on the side. The fences and corrals are being erected by workers from the combined camps of Wilma, Vilas, Sumatra and Jewl Tower.

-see page 6-

CAMP IMPROVEMENTS

Our camp continues to grow. This week we note the completion of the tennis court as a further step in the recent series of camp improvements. Last week George W. Bass, our contractor from Quincy, finished relining the mess ice box with hollow tile.. This lining, ten inches on a side, means a saving in the use of ice together with better refrigeration for the camp food.

The kitchen also boasts of a new vegetable house giving the outside K.P.'s sanitary and adequate working quarters. In the near future the mess hall tables may be recovered with metal to insure further cleanliness.

And too we remember the new shower house with the excellent dressing quarters. In the mess hall we note a new lighting arrangement, thanks to Stan Dolski. We will fully appreciate this at our next banquet.

-CCC-

The importation of the 12,000 cattle to Central City from the West has caused much comment, humorous and otherwise. One loyal Floridian points out, "The cattle must have some brains after all---didn't they choose the balmy southland for their vacation?"

-O-

The classroom has been woefully unattended here of late--why? Is it that we don't need our educational helps? After all we should consider it a privilege to have this program a part of camp life. Come on fellows let's support it. Watch the Slashette for the hours and meet with some of the groups this week.

It is rumored that the real reason for taking that group picture last week is to provide "Bossman Dickenson" with a comprehensive record of all the members who fail to turn out for baseball practice.

-CCC-

--The well known but much doubted phrase, "Absence makes the heart grow fonder," gains some much needed backing in the temporary absence of Bob Griffin, our educational advisor.

-CCC-

Faulter Finchell

on

Wilma

Who is the college girl----Carbin???

Believe it or not Whistler was out with a girl in Quincy!

Ooh Arnold--is it Monetha or Cleo--?

Does Lieut. Foster go down to Sumatra dances to dance or--

Did Servello tell "Hattie" he was the boss?

Hey Ken are you that way in Apalach? (I am)

Smokey Joe was called "papa" by the girl.

-O-

A cheer for:

Galvin, with his inexhaustible supply of energy.

Ericson, for his pleasant disposition.

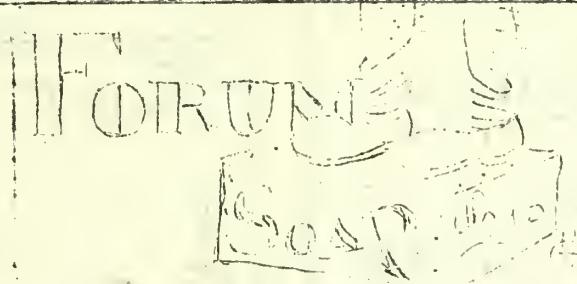
Captain, for his classroom.

Allen, for his meals- (XX@-##@)

Schurr, for that appetite plus!

Ray Mitchell, for not writing any more.

WORK  
FOR  
WORKS SAKE



THOUGHT -  
LESS -  
NESS.

Before very long much extra help will have been employed to carry out the work necessary in handling the huge herd of cattle which is being transferred from the drought-stricken West to our own Central City. Men from many walks of life will find opportunity to show the stuff of which they are made when they find themselves obligated to perform the various tasks incident to whatever position they may be given.

For some this will be merely another means of livelihood. But for others this may be glorious opportunity offering a stepping stone to higher position in the world of affairs. There will be those who, while yet in dire need, have toiled and labored, patiently and with confidence for that one opportunity to arrive. Among all these will be some who will stand out far above the rest, and from this conspicuous group will stand out one upon whose capable shoulders the biggest responsibility will be borne.

Upon him will depend the successful management of the work; on the results of his efforts may depend his own success, security and welfare in life. His success or failure in this undertaking may mean to him the difference between prominence and obscurity. It rests with him to strive to the best of his ability to make the most of his opportunity.

It was in a comparatively insignificant police strike in the city of Boston which gave Calvin Coolidge an opportunity. He became a man of note starting with work in connection with this strike.

A.S.

Before the average CCC man-- or any other man for that matter-- reaches "man's" estate (whatever that is!) he passes through a stage of the same known technically as adolescence---the years between fourteen and twenty-one.

During this period he is usually a pain in the neck to others and the greatest guy in the world to himself. His greatest fault during this period is the lack of thought---that great malady of youthful mentality called thoughtlessness. This is a very natural fault. Very often those youths who are not a little impulsive or thoughtless may not be entirely normal.

During this period, youth is almost always very impulsive. His actions receive impetus from the slightest provocation. When tempted to take certain steps or measures he fails to hesitate to consider what the effect of his proposed action will be. He fails to consider that his action may step on the toes of others. Often he fails to see that his proposed action may cause even himself to regret the act.

For instance when one takes magazines out of the library and fails to return them.

When one cuts in on the chow line.

When one tosses matches, butts and paper on the latrine floor.

When one rushes into headquarters, asking the First Sergeant a question, the answer to which is perfectly obvious.

Perhaps if we are more conscious of some of these faults a few of them can be eliminated?

## The Slash

Official Publication of  
Company #298, C.C.C., F-8

### WILMA, FLORIDA

COMMANDING OFFICER, F-8  
Henry G. Lagerde, Captain, 545th  
C.A.

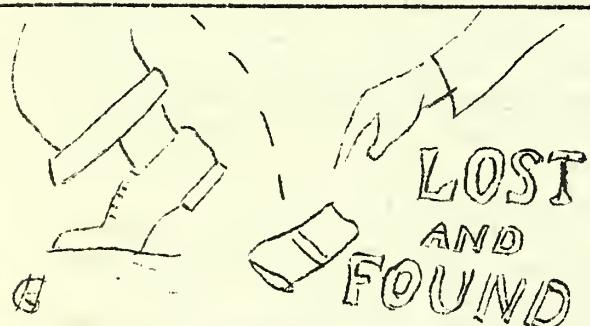
A.H. Hinton, 1st Lieut., M.C.R.  
T.W. Lewis, 2nd Lieut., 306th Inf  
W.M. Foster, "nd Lieut., 327th Inf  
J.B. Johnson, CEA  
R.C. Griffin, Ass't. CEA  
-----

### U.S. Forest Service

L.P. Schaap - Forest Ranger  
D.J. Morris - Assistant Ranger  
H.P. Ford, - Project Supervisor  
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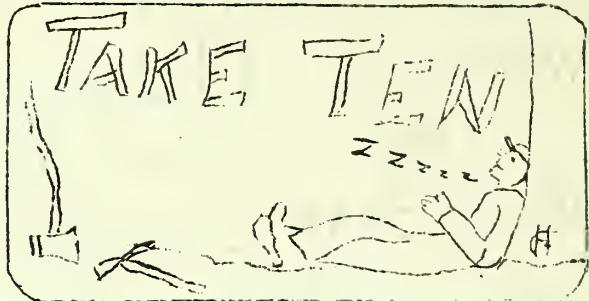
### THE SLASH STAFF

Editor	-----	Jess Hall
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Reporters	-----	J. McGarrity
		R. Mitchell
		B. Krahmalkov



FOUND -- and in the library--  
Lorraine briar pipe, near  
officer's quarters.

LOST -- A dungeree work jacket  
from the steps of the  
class-room last week.  
Return to P. Bertrand--  
Reward.



It apparently is the very commendable intention of our new first aid man, Bucky (creator of "Buckeroos" in this rag) Krahmalkov to take up where the medicine man leaves off, by helping the sick, the sore and the lame to forget their ills by singing to them in his individual tenor style. Or does he do ALL his warbling for Kermit Gordon's sake? At least, Kermit relishes every note of it.

-o-

It warms the cockles of the hearts of those two staunch sons of Ireland---"Pop" Finn and Cy Galvin--to note that the prevailing color scheme used in the present painting operations around camp is GREEN. And why shouldn't the work be first class with a name like Mahoney doing it!

-o-

What red-headed, be-spectacled lanky, new, young, Floridian clerk (U.S.F.S.) has stolen the laurels of both "Blupo" Lynch and "Sally Antonelli--not to mention those of Joe Bonk--as the foremost "CHOW-HOUND" in company 298? Camp residents have probably noticed several of the company leaders nursing sore arms which they developed passing platters to the newly crowned "chow-hound!"

Clyde Summers will tell you he can think of nothing more thrilling than a day on New river--a fishing pole--a camp fire to bake the catch and some one dear to help you eat said catch.

# SPORTS

## SPORT SHORTS

Phiff! Phiff! I'm mortified!! No doubt you'd be too if you saw the game at Vilas. Good ole Wilma lost again---that's four straight. The boys were playing the game but Vilas had a slight edge. As for sensations, Pete Markle made a great, running catch of a hard hit ball.

The pitching was fine on both teams.

Some of you no doubt remember that game with Bloxham. You know the one that went fifteen innings and kept you chew hounds waiting for a good meal (beans).

Here's good news---Carrabelle, from evah yonder c-piece, comes here Sunday for a double header. No doubt Carrabelle wants to go home with the bacon but let's keep it here--remember the chow! Well anyway let's all turn out and give the boys some support.

And so tennis is coming--that is to say the court is rounding into shape. Some of our Bill Tilden's are rar'in to go; especially Lefty Dougal and Geo. Schurr---not excluding Slim Gallagher.

Until the next time  
FATA-LA-GOOL!

## PERSONALS by McClenon

Lieutenant Holt of Sumatra camp visited us last Thursday.

One loss that will be heavily felt by the camp was the return of Walt Warmus to Buffalo.

Walt will be largely missed by the baseball team.

Alvin Brennen, of truck driving fame is another among the emigrants--he left last Monday.

Earl Bradt, leader in No.3 barracks will also have left by the time this copy is out.

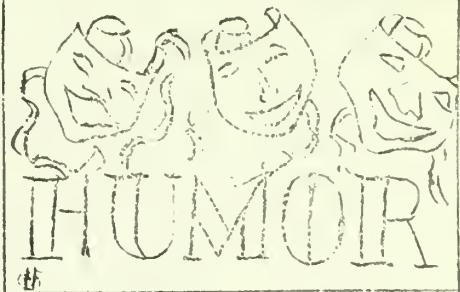
James Goldsworthy the tool man from the forestry service was another enrollee who left for home in the last week.

## HEALTH for 298

Motion pictures were shown by the Florida state department of health in the recreation hall last Wednesday.

The reels covered tuberculosis, malaria and venereal diseases, along with a comedy, "Resourcefull Jerry."

Of especial interest to Jersey boys is the fact that the sanitarium shown in the picture is Glen Gardner Sanitarium located in New Jersey not far from the Delaware Gap.



Killer Kane asks Bucky: "Will the dope hurt me?"

Bucky: "No. I think not."

Kane: "How long will it be before I know anything?"

Bucky: "Aren't you expecting too much?"

-o--o-

Aggie: "Is kissing unhealthful?"

Lieut: "Well I don't know I never--"

Aggie: "What! You've never been kissed??"

Lieut. "No. I've never been ill--"

-o--o-

Wisler: "I could make my truck do 150 miles per hour but for one thing."

Gallagher: "What's the one thing?"

Wisler: "The distance is too long for the shortness of time."

-o--o-

And when the Ranger told Malerba to be careful with his hip axe our hero asked:

"Will it get me quarters?"

Ranger:

"Personally I think you'll get everyone within ten feet of you quarters."

## CATTLE (cont'd)

The corrals are made of thirteen-foot cypress logs, in every place at least six feet high. The logs were cut and peeled by Wilma and erected by Vilas. The posts for the range fence were cut by all the camps and the fence, four strands of barbed wire, was put up by Sumatra and Jewl Tower.

All handling of the cattle after arrival is being done by Mr. Shuler and his thirty southern horsemen. A big job is in store for them when they start dipping all cattle and examining them for pink eye, giving blood tests and searching for the hoof and mouth diseases.

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## CARRABELLE vs. WILMA (cont'd)

the team were those of Pop Finn, Kermit Gorden and Mike Gello.

Some of the high lights of the game were a nice running catch by Bill Fertal, a long triple by McKinley and great pitching by Reynolds. Incidentally three men were hit with pitched balls--two by Reynolds.

The second game was a five inning affair which Carrabelle won 12 to 7. The Wilma boys seemed to solve the offerings of Reynolds this time and he was relieved by Tripper. Bill Fertal was Wilma's big gun in this fray, getting two nice long triples. Fertal and Lefty Dougal shared the pitching.

### First game:

Carrabelle - 3 1 4 0 0 2 4...14

Wilma - 0 0 3 0 0 0 0...3

### Second game

Carrabelle - 3 2 2 2 3...12

Wilma - 0 1 2 2 2 ...7

## I LOOK THRU THE FILES OF 298

By H. Bars

One day a dirty "Bradt" from the town of "Wilson" was pushing a "Wheeler" and eating a "Wrazen" and bun from the company "Baker."

A "Wise" guy named "Kloss" met him and challenged him to a "Duel" and so they began to "Descend" upon each other.

When they were "Dunn" fighting a silly looking "Whistler" came along and arrested "Kloss" and put him behind the "Bars." The "Bradt" sentence was "Ditto", namely three years in the "Rodman" penitentiary.

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## A MANZ MAN

By Bucky

Here today in the sunshine,  
I saw a CCC go--

Out of life's heated sunshine  
Into the evening glow.

He was just a common CCC, one  
of a mighty clan,

But every watcher bared his  
Head in honor of a man.

I stood there at attention  
As his poor pine coffin passed,

And I snapped up to salute him  
On the trip that was his last.

He was just a common CCC---  
One of a mighty clan (omit)

But I couldn't salute as well  
The best old Major General on  
This bright side of hell.

---

"----in looking over your  
second edition of the *Slash* I think  
it has grown quite a lot in the  
past week. It is a very good  
camp paper. In fact I believe it  
to be one of the best in the state!"

P.G. Reynolds  
State educational  
adviser.

# "BUCKEETRAPS"

by

## "BUICKY"

If you think you can't take it  
you can't.  
If you think you won't make it  
you won't.  
If things are too tough and you  
are bad enough,  
Till you're ready to quit -- why  
please don't.  
Just reason things out and sure  
you'll find  
That the city of happiness lies  
in the state of mind!

-CCC-  
From the Infirmary

Rookie -- "How long have you been  
in the business Doc?"  
Doctor -- "I've been practicing  
medicine for ten years."  
Rookie -- "Well when are you going  
to quit practicing and  
settle down to work?"  
-CCC-

Thoughts of a 2nd Lieut.  
--Ho-hum first call. Well just  
another day---guess I'll sleep til  
mess call. ZZZZ-ZZZ Holy H.Hell  
I almost missed chow call; where's  
my shoes----think I'll wash after  
mess. Wish I could get an order-  
ly to make my bunk---Well that was  
a pretty good mess---hope the  
skipper don't make me inspect bar-  
racks today. Oh oh! I thot so---  
well I'll give them hell if the  
bunks are crummy. The skipper  
jumped all over me last inspection  
--do I take up the bunks?? Well  
the last barracks. They've been  
pretty good so far---oh oh! There  
is that leader's bunk who cut me  
out with that blonde at the last  
dance---got a wrinkle in it---guess  
I'll turn him in. That'll teach  
him a lesson---I'm glad that's

### "Buckeroos" (con.)

over---damn these insects--I hope  
they'll approve of a transfer for  
me---guess I'd better not ask for  
one or they might not give me that  
extension I asked for---oh well I  
can always drive a truck---think  
I'll lay down for a while. R-i-p.  
Damn! There goes my pants guess  
I'll have to buy new uniforms soon  
---maybe I shouldn't have bought  
that quart---ooh hum---sleepy---  
hot---as---h---ZZZ---ZZZZZZ.

-CCC-

### Gas House Gossip

Not mentioning any names but  
what ex-sea dog was stinko in Tal-  
ahassee---and that he was he was  
Max Baer???

-OO-

What accelerater puncher in  
camp thinks he is going to punch  
cattle when the West moves to Wil-  
ma---the fellows seem to think he  
couldn't punch a ticket.

-OO-

What money means to a miser,  
What Uncle Tom meant to Eliza,  
What Kultur meant to the Kaiser  
Is what 298 means to our educat-  
ional advisor.

-CCC-

And in conclusion --- -  
For their kind words --- -  
I want to thank my friends --  
Both of them.

-CCC-

And O wot a chauffa is the mess  
sarge---! Ask the editor

"Some girls in Quincy are trou-  
bled with board bills while others  
are troubled with bored Bills."

The latest word from good old  
New York says that things are in  
dangerous shape there. The Wool-  
worth building is up in the air.  
Pearl St. is still running wild.  
The bridge is being held in ter-  
rible suspense -- and the sub-  
way is in a hole!!

-CCC-

